

The background of the cover is a dynamic illustration. A large, bright red sun or planet dominates the upper right. A blue and white spaceship is shown in a steep climb, leaving a white smoke trail. In the lower right, a larger, more complex spaceship is depicted, with a section labeled 'GUN PILLAR' in red. The foreground is filled with swirling red and orange flames or lava. On the left edge, a vertical structure with several circular components is visible.

# STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No.34

14p

## The Seas of Samor



# STARBLAZER

A stylized space scene with a planet, a ringed planet, and several moons against a starry background. The planet is in the lower left, showing a dark, cratered surface. The ringed planet is in the upper left. The moons are of various sizes and are scattered across the upper half of the image. The background is a dark, textured field of stars.

**EARTH  
LIMPED INTO  
THE TWENTY-THIRD  
CENTURY UNDER THE JACK-  
BOOTS OF THE SAMORIANS  
— A RACE OF EMPIRE-BUILDERS,  
WHOSE POWER LAY IN THEIR  
VAST STOCK OF XENOBIUM — THE  
RAREST AND MOST PRECIOUS OF  
MINERALS OF THE GALAXY. EARTH  
CHILDREN WERE TAUGHT THAT THE  
SAMORIANS WERE THEIR SUPERIORS  
IN EVERY WAY. PRIVILEGES WERE  
GIVEN ONLY TO THOSE WHO 'CO-  
OPERATED'. ATHOR 28659,  
ENGINEER WAS SELECTED FOR  
PRIVILEGES.**

# THE SEAS OF SAMOR







RADIATION WAS SO HIGH IN THE RUINS, THAT LIFE-EXPECTANCY ON A DEMO-GANG WAS VERY SHORT.





ANY RELAXING WAS PAINFULLY DEALT WITH BY THE SADISTIC GUARDS.

28659 ... ONE MORE WORD AND I'LL FRY THE  
SKIN ON YOUR BACK.

DO NOT ANGER THE  
SONS OF SAMOR.



AT THE END OF A LONG DAY THE PRISONERS WERE IN NO STATE TO  
EVEN CONTEMPLATE ESCAPE.

STAND UP TO THEM! FIGHT BACK!  
WE CAN BREAK OUT.

WE ARE TIRED AND HAVE THE SICKNESS ...  
GO IF YOU MUST, BUT LEAVE US TO DIE IN PEACE.





ATHOR WAS BEING MONITORED.

28659 IS A TROUBLEMAKER.

THEN WE MUST  
ELIMINATE HIM.



ATHOR WAS FOLLOWED BY A SPY EYE.











THE SPYEYE FOLLOWED ATHOR.











ATHOR DID AS HE WAS TOLD.

GREAT GYRON! WHAT...?



HIS CLOTHES, QUICKLY!





MEANWHILE, THE SPYEYE OPERATORS WERE IN TROUBLE.

THE SPYEYE'S LOST HIM, SIR!

CIRCLE ROUND! IF YOU DON'T FIND HIM, I'LL SEE THAT YOU ARE LOST—FOREVER.

THERE HE IS, SIR. HE MUST HAVE DOUBLED BACK THROUGH THE BUILDING.

HE MUST KNOW WE ARE TRACKING HIM. KILL HIM!

THE SPYEYE OPERATOR WAS QUICK TO OBEY.



THAT'S THE LAST TROUBLE  
WE SHALL HAVE FROM ATHOR 28659!



BUT THE SAMORIAN OFFICER WASN'T QUITE RIGHT.

HERE PUT THIS ON. I'M UBIRA, LEADER  
OF THE REBELS.

THEY'VE BLASTED THE ROBOT.















ATHOR'S TASK WAS THE INSTALLATION OF INERTIAL GUIDANCE AND COMPUTER SYSTEMS.





ATHOR TOOK MANY WEEKS TO COMPLETE HIS TASK.

I WOULD HAVE PREFERRED RUNNING TRIALS, BUT  
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.



COUNTDOWN SEQUENCE. ONE MINUTE TO IGNITION.

WELL, THIS IS IT, ATHOR—IF WE'RE GOING TO  
FIGHT THE SABORIANS SUCCESSFULLY, WE'RE  
GOING TO HAVE TO DO IT ON SAMOR!



THE REBELS' STARFIGHTER BLASTED OUT OF THE VAST UNDERGROUND CAVERN.





IN ONE OF THE MANY SAMOR SPY POSTS.

UNAUTHORISED LIFT-OFF  
IN THE RADIATION ZONE, SIR!

GET ALL SEARCH UNITS  
DOWN THERE IMMEDIATELY!

ATHOR AND UBIRA WERE SAFELY IN ORBIT.

THE SAMORIANS MUST HAVE  
SEEN THE BLAST-OFF!

IT DOESN'T MATTER. STAND  
BY FOR HYPER-DRIVE.

IT DID NOT TAKE LONG FOR THE SEARCH-SHIPS TO FIND THEIR UNDERGROUND SILO.

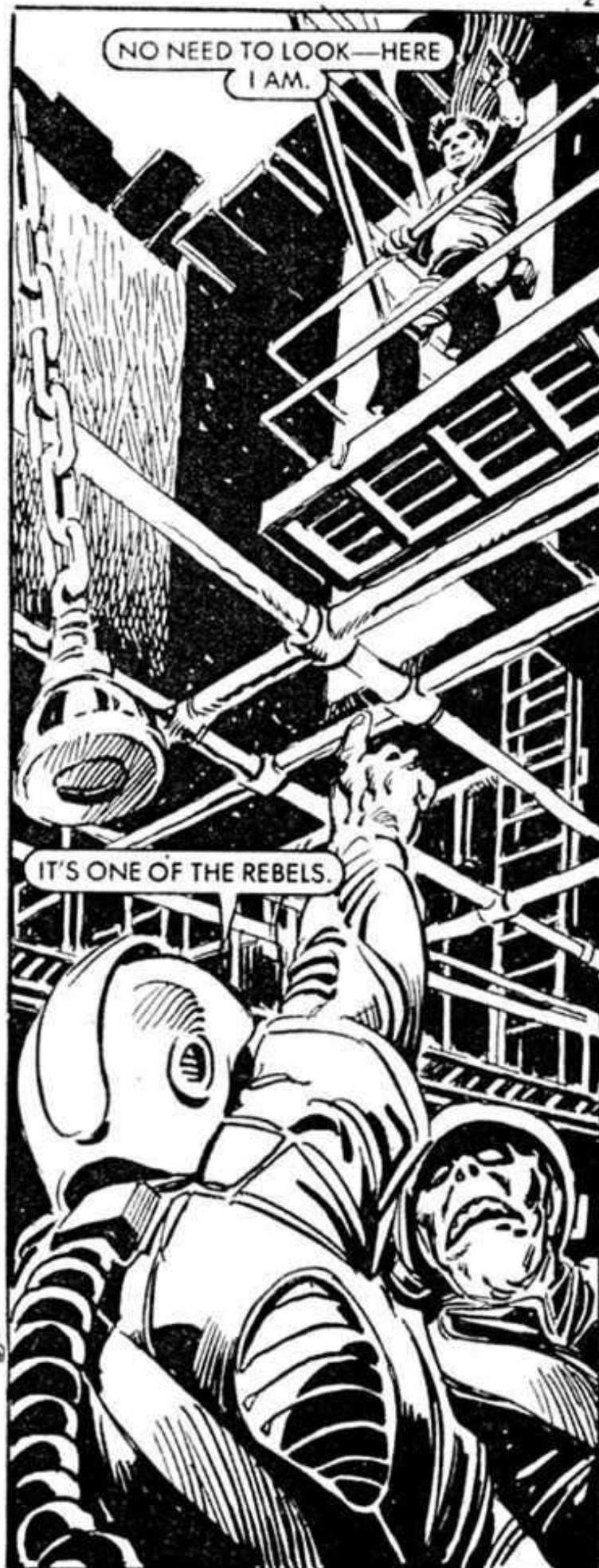
THEY MUST BE DOWN HERE!

THE REBELS HAD DRIFTED AWAY TO HIDE ELSEWHERE.

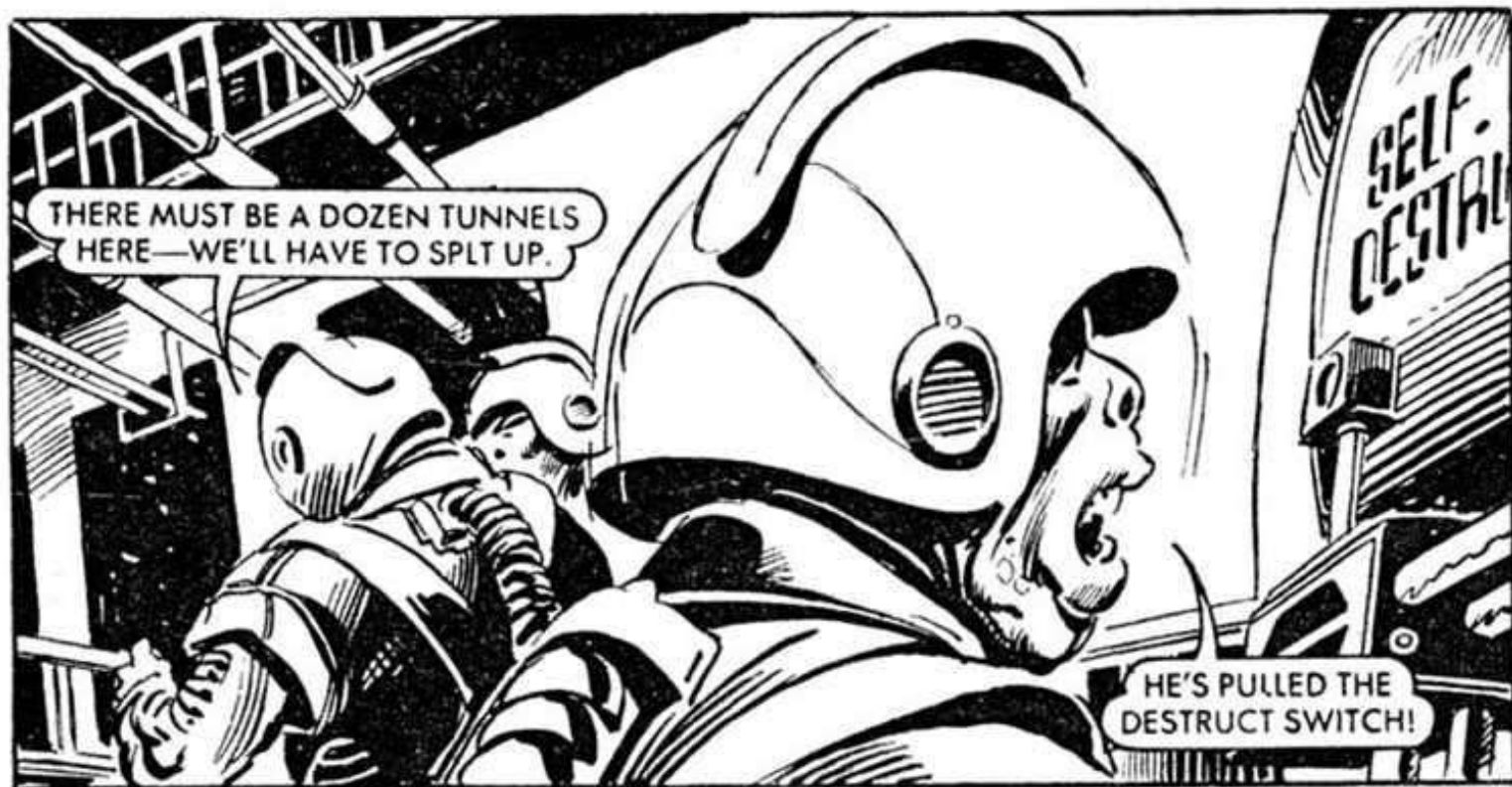


NO NEED TO LOOK—HERE I AM.

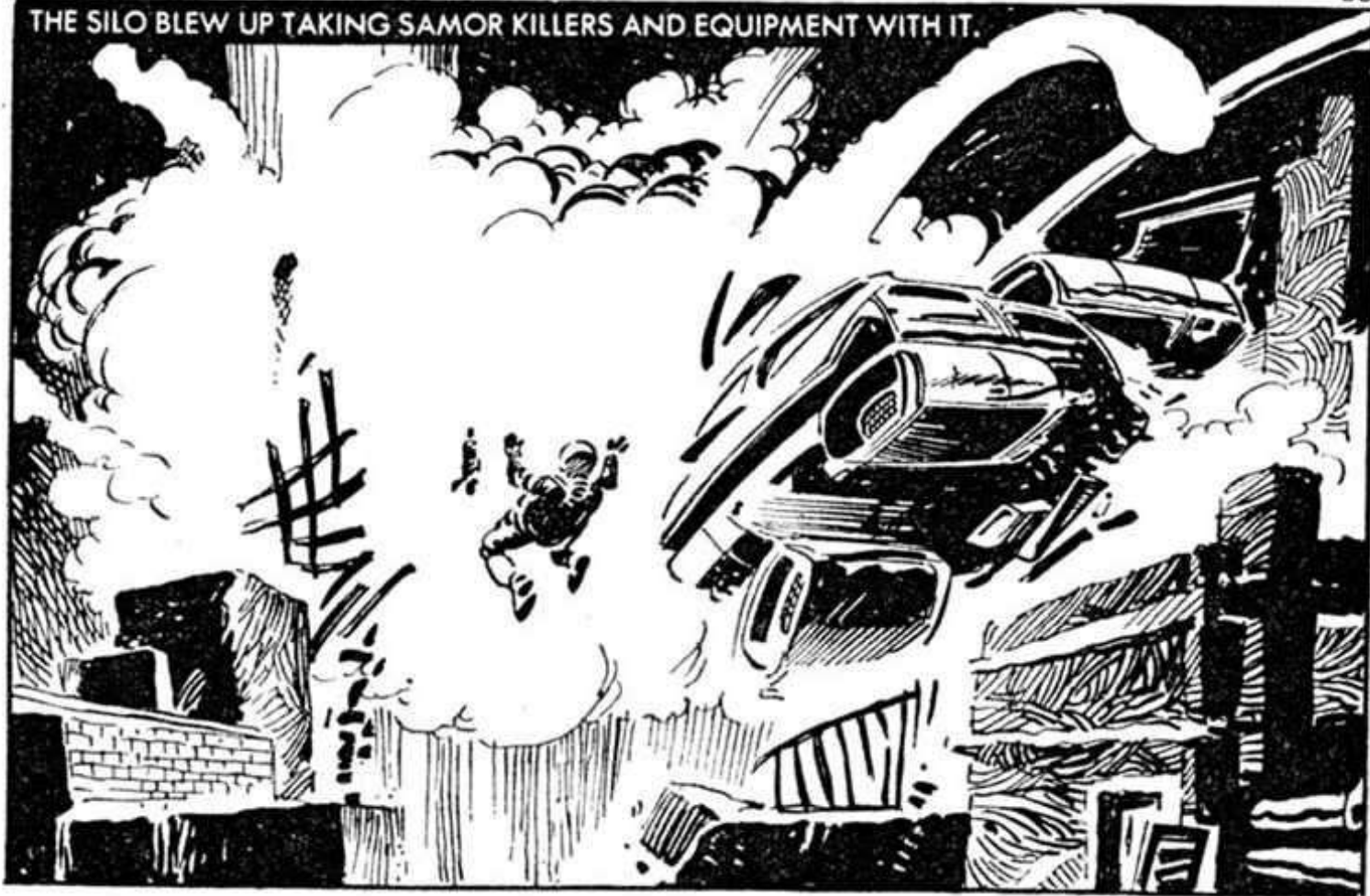
IT'S ONE OF THE REBELS.







THE SILO BLEW UP TAKING SAMOR KILLERS AND EQUIPMENT WITH IT.



SOME TIME LATER, IN THE SILENCE OF INTERPLANETARY SPACE...



WELL, HERE WE ARE. WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

GET THAT COMPUTER WORKING ON POSSIBLE SOURCES OF XENONIUM.

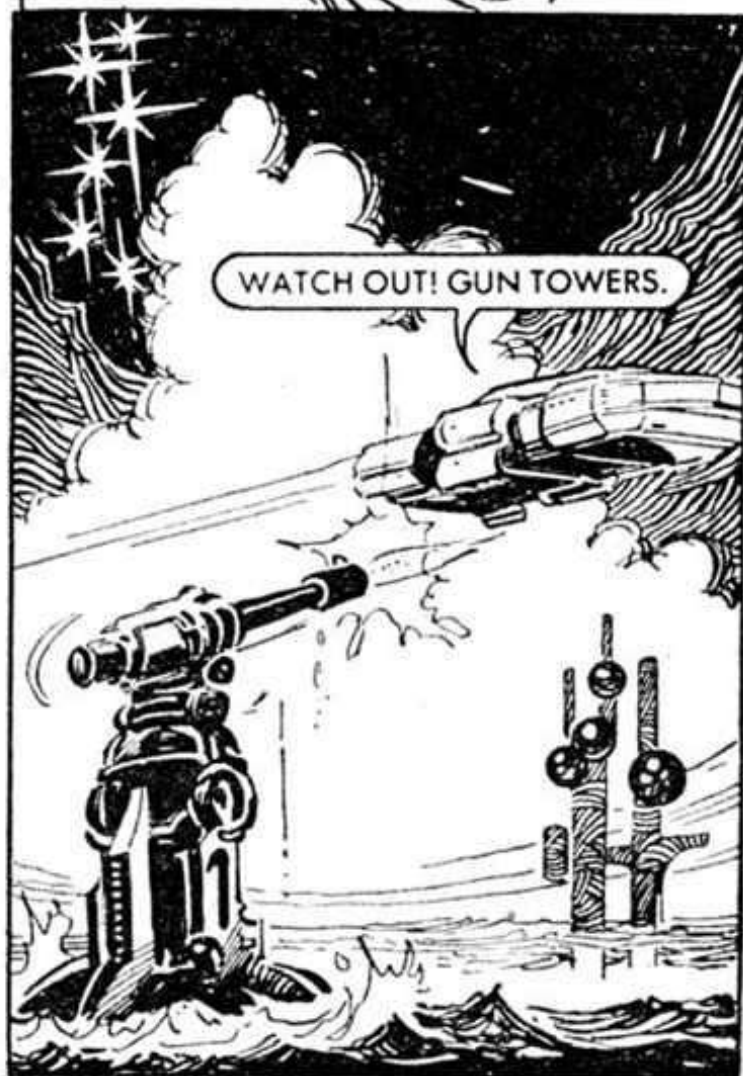






DIVE... GET DOWN TO THAT PLANET.

BY THE SEVEN STARS! A WATER-COVERED PLANET.



WATCH OUT! GUN TOWERS.



IT MISSED US THAT TIME.

IT WON'T MISS AGAIN!  
ONLY ONE THING FOR IT!

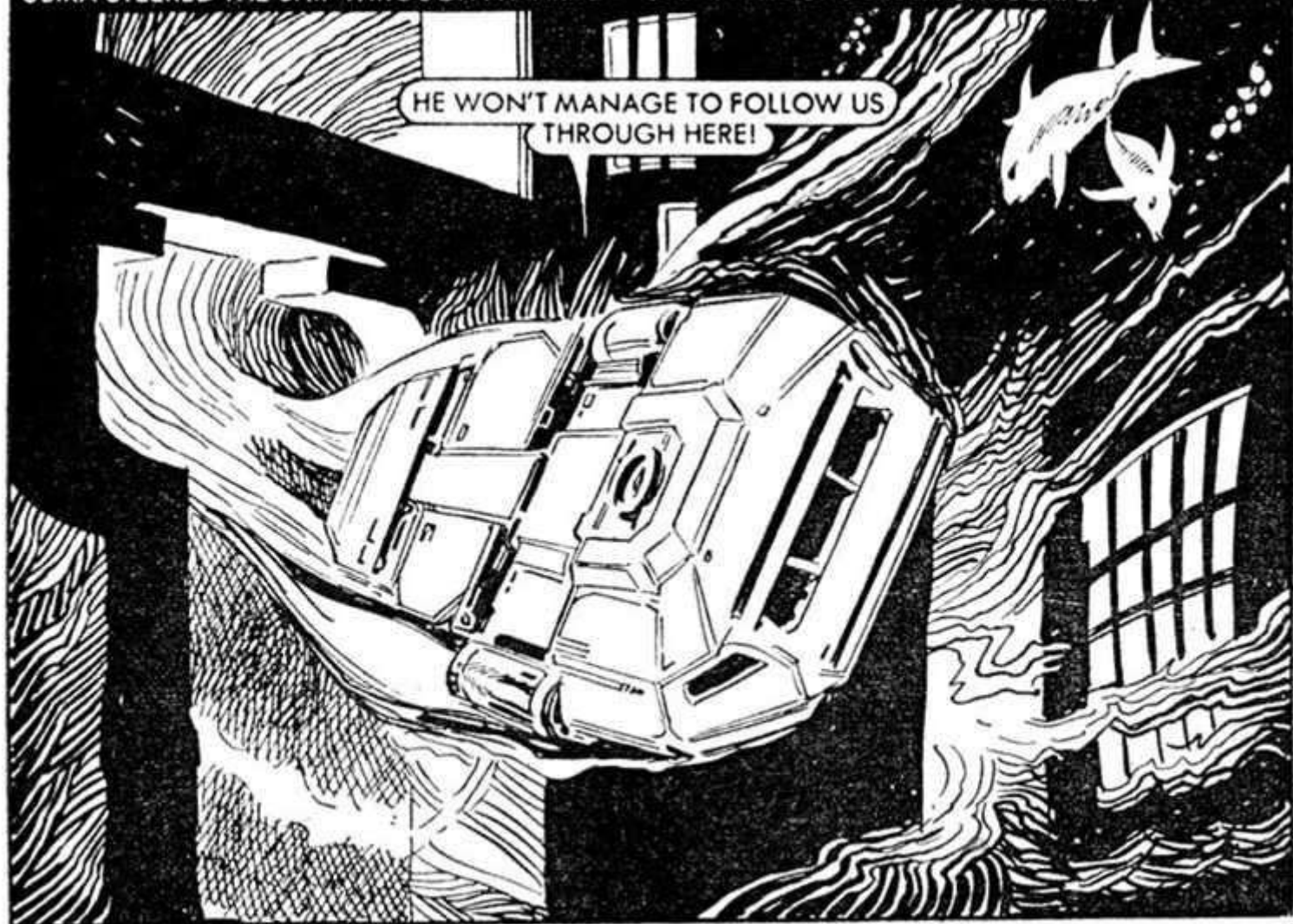


THE STARFIGHTER PLUNGED BELOW THE SURFACE.





UBIRA STEERED THE SHIP THROUGH A NARROW GAP IN THE UNDERSEA CITYSCAPE.





THE PURSUING SAMOR SHIP SHUDDERED TO A STOP EMBEDDED IN THE UNDERSEA STRUCTURE.



WE'D BETTER SUIT UP... THE  
SCANNER HAS PICKED UP DOZENS  
OF PURSUIT CRAFT.







ATHOR AND UBIRA WERE BLASTED CLEAR BY AN  
ESCAPE POD.



SECONDS LATER THEY REACHED THE  
SURFACE.



WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE SWIM. ALTHOUGH  
GYRON KNOWS WHERE TO!







THE MACHINE WAS FITTED WITH A FILTER, AND THE TWO CRASHED AGAINST IT.



THE MACHINE STOPPED.

THEY MUST HAVE SEALED OFF THE INTAKE TO CLEAR THE  
FILTER. WE'LL PROBABLY FIND OUT IN A . . .







THE TWO MEN WERE QUICKLY TRANSFERRED TO A SECURE AREA.

SO YOU ARE THE ONES FROM EARTH? IT IS A  
PITY YOU ARE REQUIRED ALIVE.





CONTACT THE NEAREST PATROL CRAFT TO PICK THESE TWO UP. A1 PRIORITY.



WITHIN SECONDS A PATROL CRAFT DOCKED WITH THE CONSTRUCTION VESSEL.



TAKE THE REBELS TO CITY B2... THEY ARE TO BE INTERROGATED.



MOMENTS LATER, THE PATROL CRAFT SUBMERGED AND WAS ON ITS WAY AGAIN, WITH ATHOR AND UBIRA IN A CELL.


NOW WE GET FREE!

A black and white comic panel showing two men, Athor and Ubira, running through a curved corridor. Athor is in the foreground, looking back over his shoulder with a determined expression. Ubira is slightly behind him, also looking back. They are both wearing light-colored, long-sleeved jumpsuits. The corridor has a metallic, industrial feel with curved walls and a floor that reflects light.

ATHOR SMASHED THE PORTHOLE.

WE'LL DROWN!

WE WON'T! ENOUGH AIR WILL BE TRAPPED IN THE ROOF CAVITY!

A black and white comic panel showing the same two men, Athor and Ubira, in a flooded corridor. They are both in the water, looking up with expressions of concern. Athor is on the left, and Ubira is on the right. The water is splashing around them. In the background, a porthole has been smashed, and water is pouring in. The corridor is curved, and the walls are metallic.















THEY ARRIVED AT THE CITY.

RIGHT, ATHOR. WE MAY NOT HAVE LONG BEFORE  
WE'RE FOUND OUT SO KEEP LOOKING FOR  
SABOTAGE POINTS!



THE TWO REBELS STEPPED ON TO THE PLATFORM.

WE WERE HOLED ON THE RUN IN—CHECK IT  
OUT.





















THE XENOBIUM'S GONE UP!





THE WHOLE REFINERY AND CITY  
MUST HAVE BEEN DESTROYED.

ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS  
FIND THE SECOND MOON OF  
THE PLANET ETHOR...



... AND THE SAMORIANS WILL NO  
LONGER HAVE THAT SOURCE OF  
XENOBIUM.




THE FREIGHTER WARPED ITS WAY TO ETHOR... AND THE SECOND MOON.

THE COMPUTER SAYS THIS IS ETHOR—  
BUT WHICH ONE IS THE SECOND  
MOON?


WE'LL SOON KNOW.  
WE'VE GOT COMPANY!





FIGHTERS AT 57 ... SAMOR 43A's.  
MY GUESS IS THEY'RE A MOON  
DEFENCE PATROL ... WE'LL FOLLOW  
THEM.

ATHOR WARPED THE CRAFT INTO THE PLANET SHADOW.



SO THIS OUGHT  
TO CONFUSE THEM!





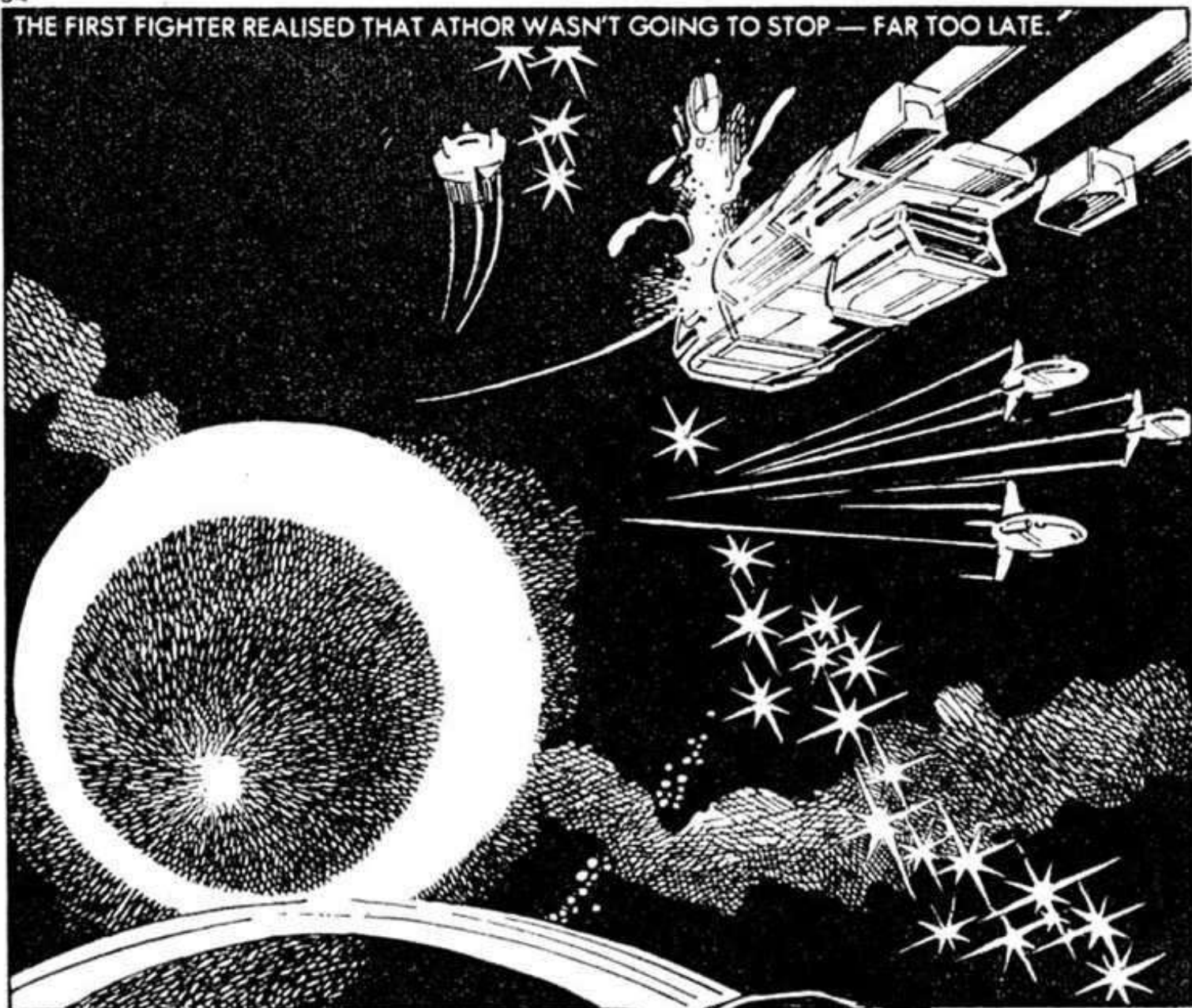
AS THE FRIEGHTER CAME OUT OF PLANETARY ORBIT, THEY SAW THE FIGHTERS HEAD FOR A MOON.



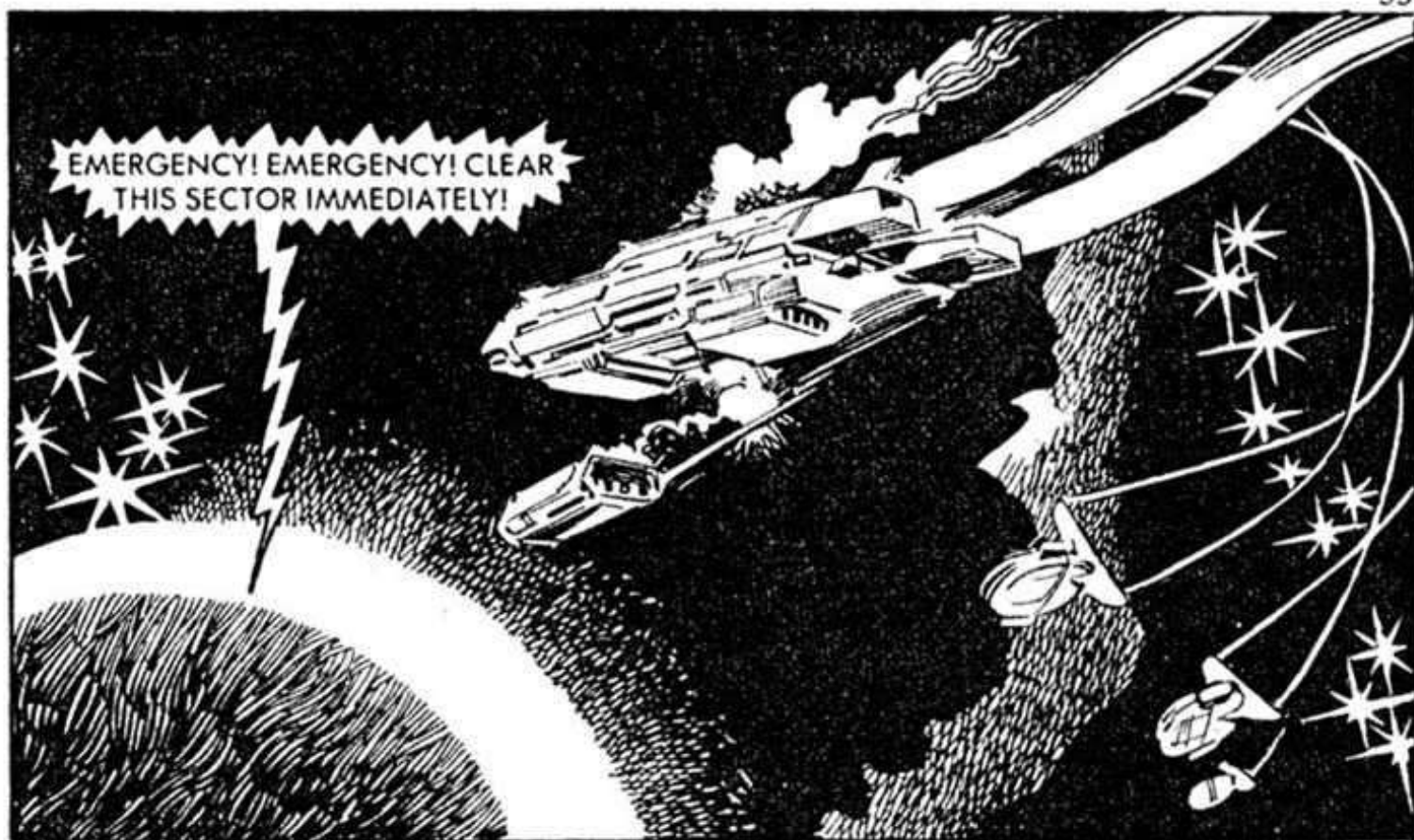




THE FIRST FIGHTER REALISED THAT ATHOR WASN'T GOING TO STOP — FAR TOO LATE.



RIGHT, UBIRA—MAXIMUM  
ACCELERATION AWAY FROM HERE  
BEFORE THAT CRIPPLED FIGHTER  
HITS THE MOON!



EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! CLEAR  
THIS SECTOR IMMEDIATELY!

THE UNSTABLE XENOBIUM MOON WENT INTO A CHAIN  
REACTION AS SOON AS THE CRASHING SHIP  
EXPLODED.



A WIPE OUT! OUR  
CARGO IS NOW THE  
ONLY XENOBIUM IN THE  
GALAXY.



WE'LL LET'S GET HOME  
AND SORT THE REST OF  
THE SAMORIANS OUT!

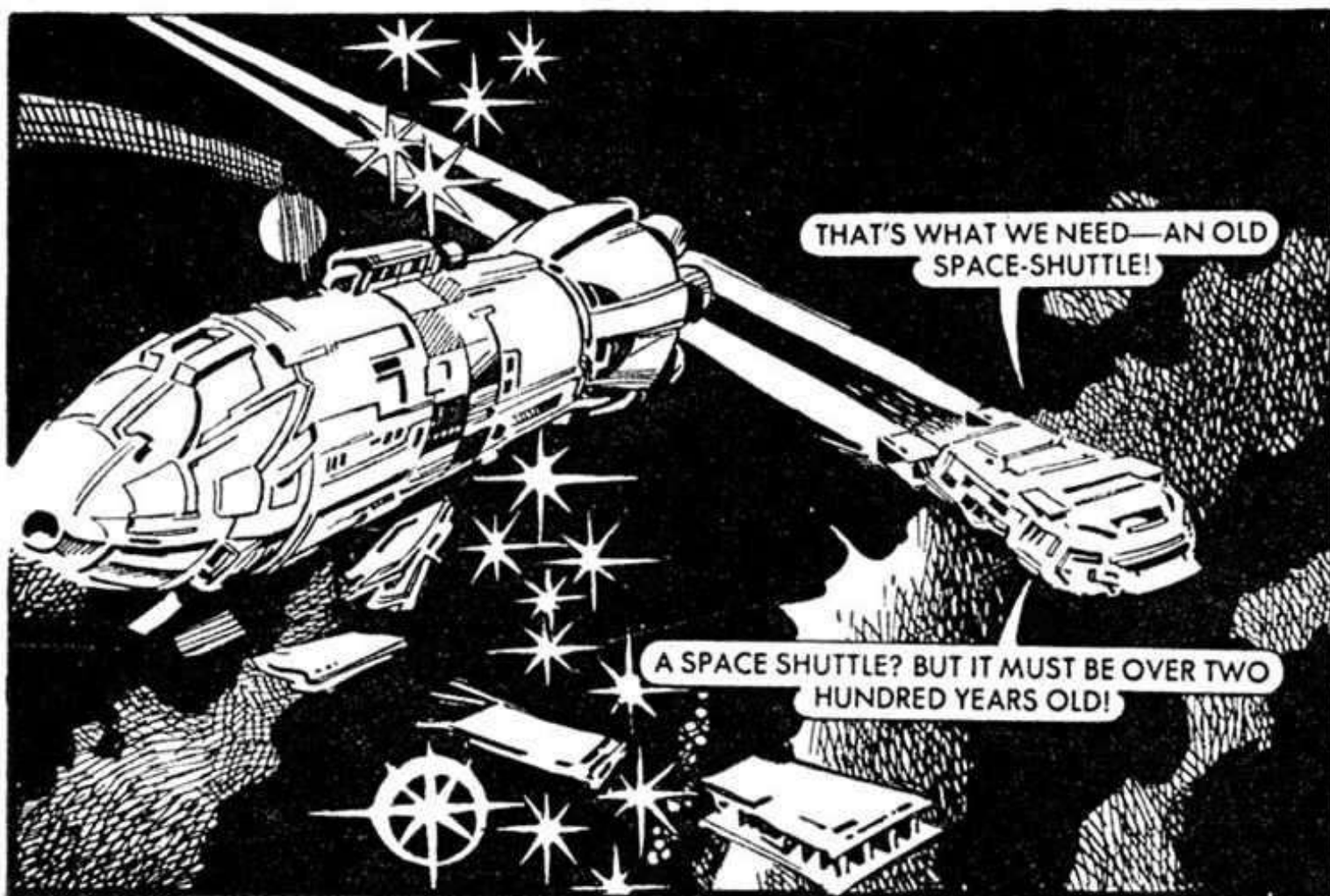


THE FRIEGHTER WARPED INTO HYPER SPACE AND EMERGED IN EARTH ORBIT.



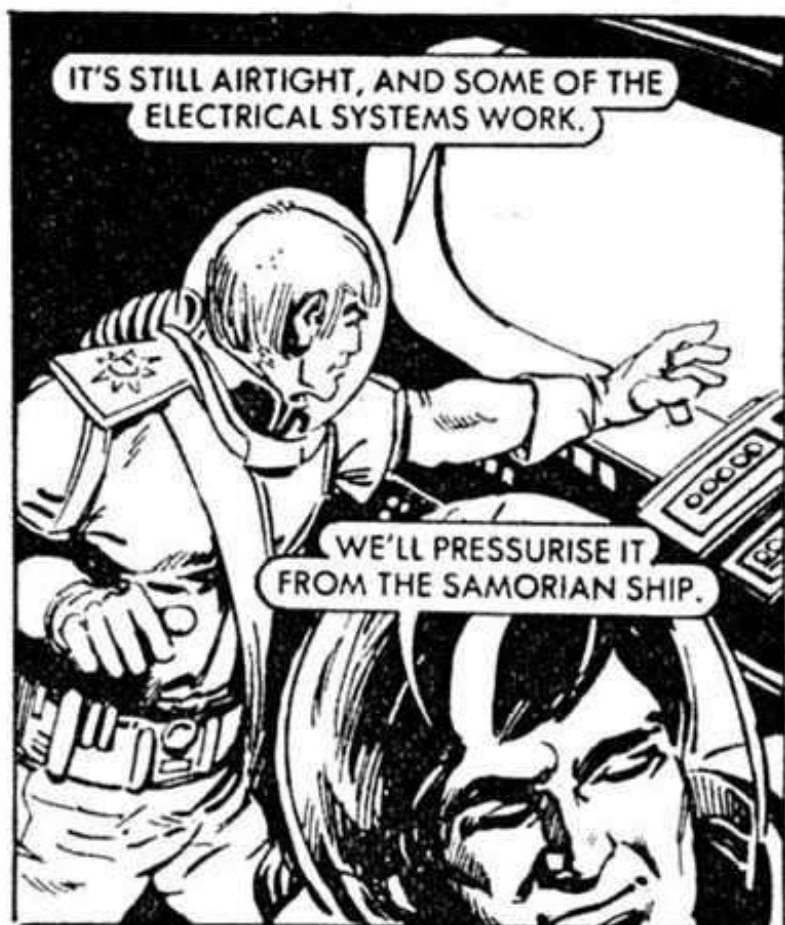
THAT'S A WELCOMING SIGHT!

WE CAN'T GO DOWN IN THIS SHIP.  
THEY'LL HAVE HAD NEWS FROM  
SAMOR BY NOW.



THAT'S WHAT WE NEED—AN OLD  
SPACE-SHUTTLE!

A SPACE SHUTTLE? BUT IT MUST BE OVER TWO  
HUNDRED YEARS OLD!







ON EARTH, THE SAMORIANS WERE GETTING WORRIED.

DEAL WITH THOSE DISSENTERS.

WE CAN'T SPARE THE FUEL, SIR. WE HAVEN'T  
EVEN BEEN ABLE TO USE THE BRAIN-ERASING  
MACHINERY LATELY.

WHY DOESN'T THAT SHIPMENT  
OF XENOBIUM ARRIVE?









UBIRA DECIDED THE TIME HAD COME.

RIGHT, ATHOR, TIME TO  
GO HOME. READY?

HOW? YOU'RE FORGETTING  
WE DON'T HAVE ANY ENGINES!



ATHOR DONNED A TRACTOR JET AND WENT  
OUTSIDE THE SHUTTLE.



THE GREAT NOSE OF THE SHUTTLE SWUNG TOWARDS ITS MOTHER PLANET.

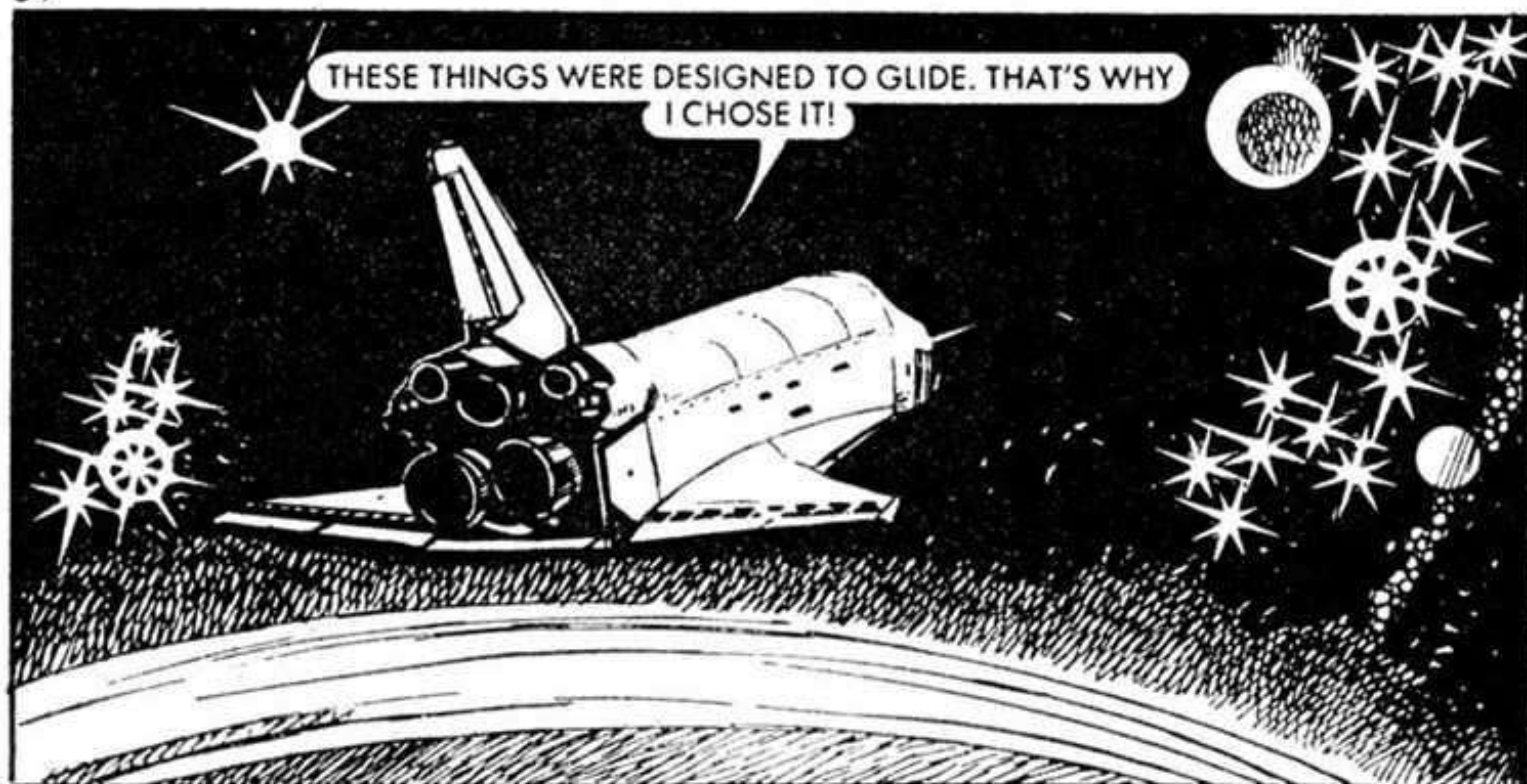
EXCELLENT... COME BACK, NOW.

WITH THE ANGLE OF ORBIT ALTERED, THE SHUTTLE NOSED INTO RE-ENTRY.

HOME, HERE WE COME!

WHAT DO WE DO WHEN WE BREAK CLOUD COVER WITH NO ENGINES—FLY LIKE A BRICK?





UBIRA ARMED HIS FOLLOWERS FROM THE FREIGHTER'S PLUNDERED SUPPLIES.

WE BRING WEAPONS, AND HELP.

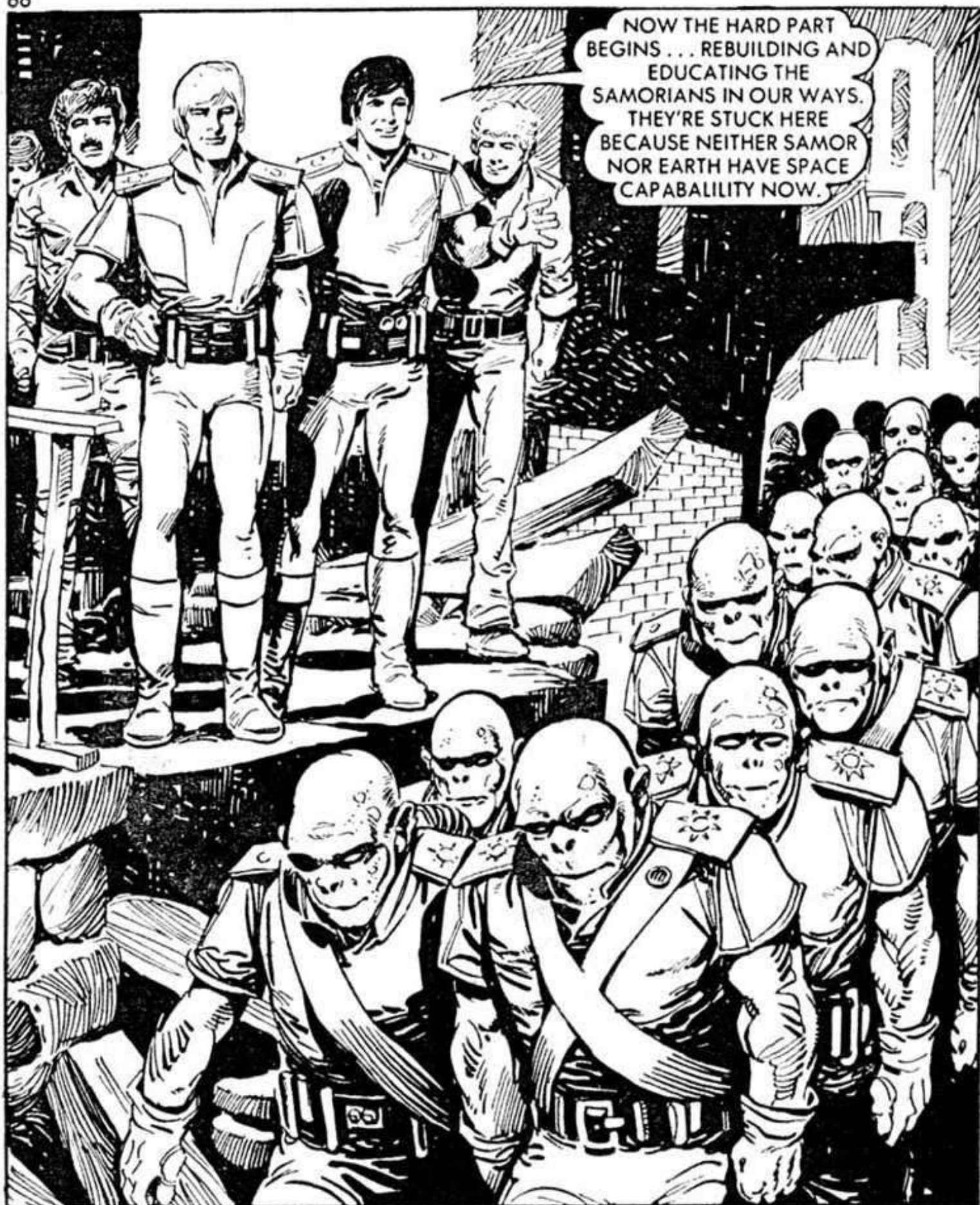
THE SAMORIANS  
HAVE SURRENDERED.



AS SOON AS THEIR XENOBIUM RAN LOW,  
THEY WERE EASY TO BEAT.

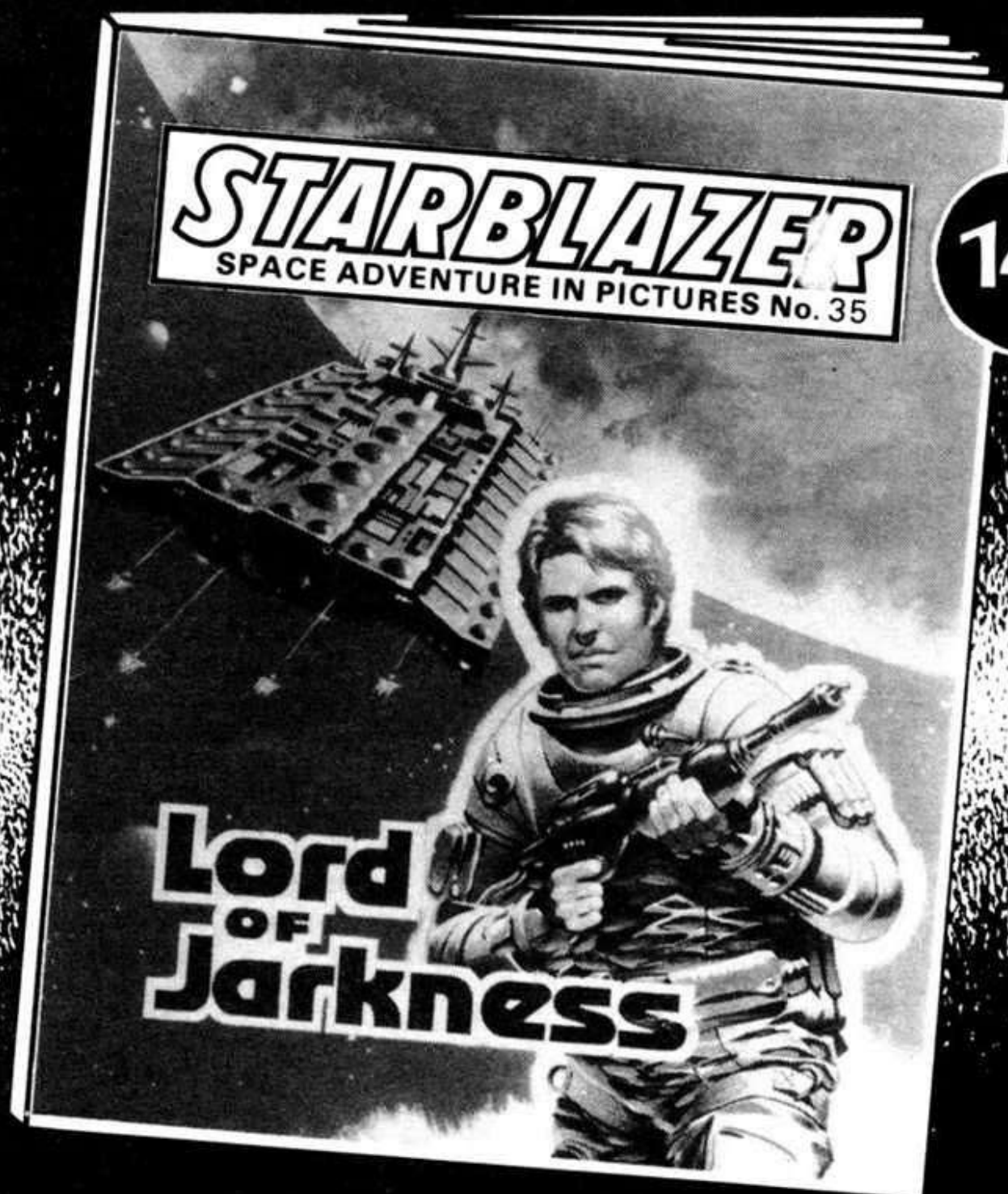






# MEET THE ALIENS

WITH



14p

ON SALE IN YOUR NEWSAGENT'S



# STARBLAZERS

IN THE CONQUEST OF SPACE 34

The first disaster in space occurred in June 1971, when the three Russian Soyuz 11 cosmonauts were returning to Earth from a 23 day mission aboard the Salyut 1 space station. The spacecraft suddenly depressurised and the cosmonauts, Georgi Dobrovolsky, Victor Patsayev and Vladimir Volkov were asphyxiated.